

MARVEL®



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COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

#2 IN A TWELVE-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

# THE VISION ' AND THE Scarlet Witch

YOU **FREAKS** HAVE  
MASQUERADED AS MY  
BROTHERS LONG ENOUGH!  
TODAY THE GRIM REAPER  
SHALL HAVE HIS  
**REVENGE!**



**THIS IS IT!**  
THE DRAMATIC  
CONCLUSION TO

**The west coast  
Avengers™**

**CROSSOVER!**



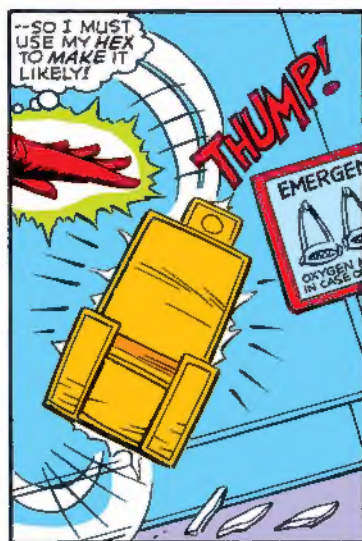
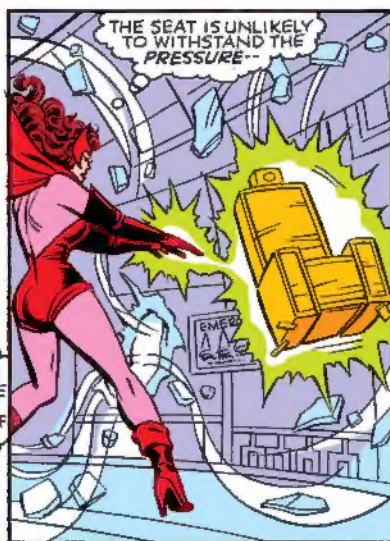
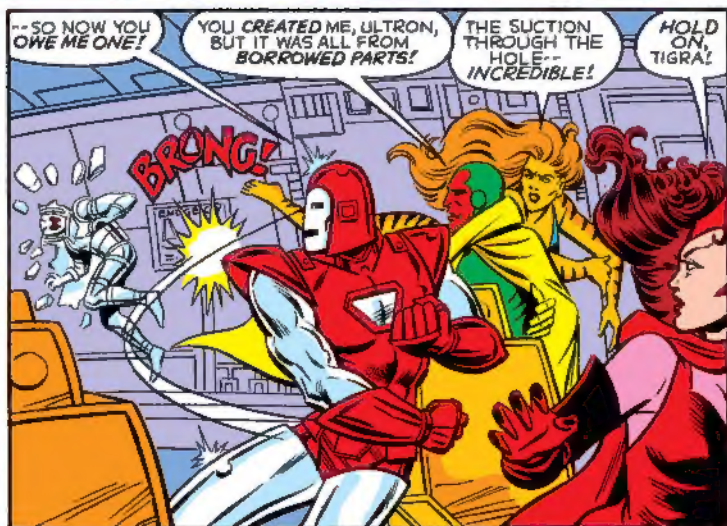
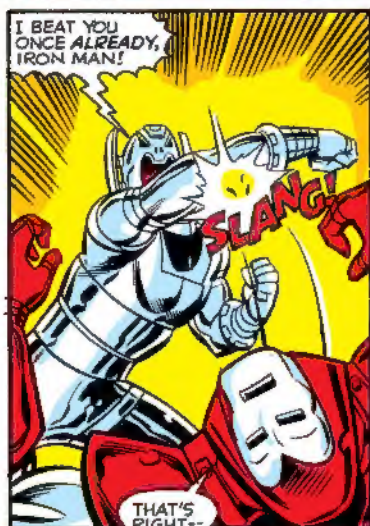
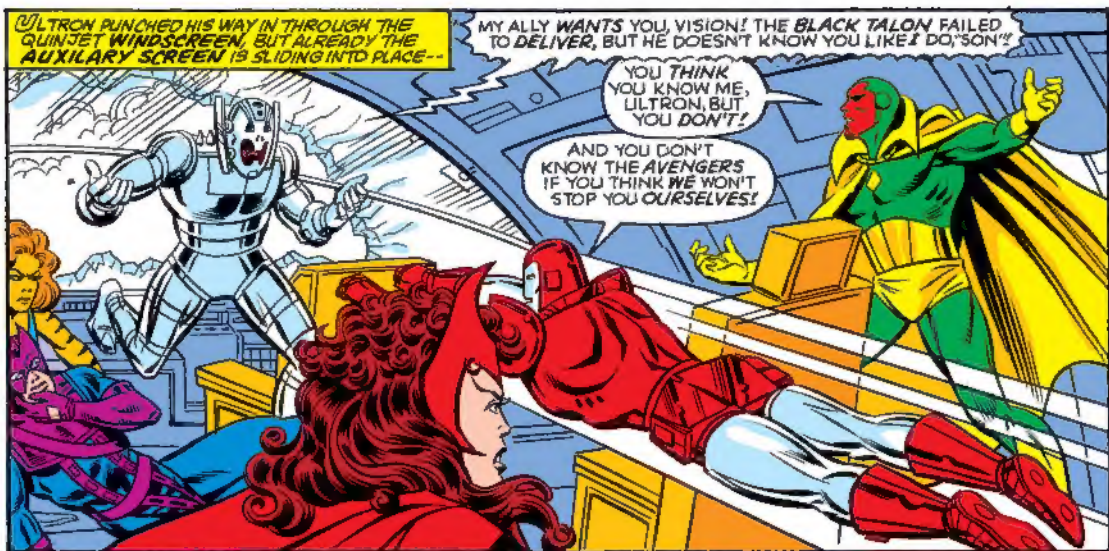
He's a synthetic man! She's a mutant sorceress! Once they were outcasts, but now they have each other, and a love which can withstand every danger they face!

Stan  
Lee  
PRESENTS:

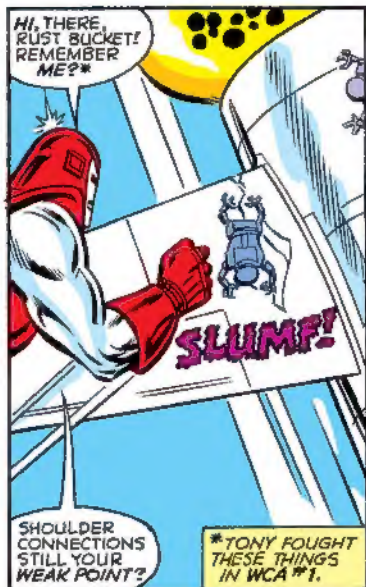
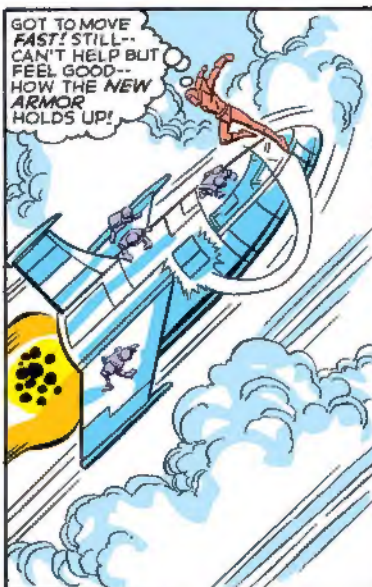
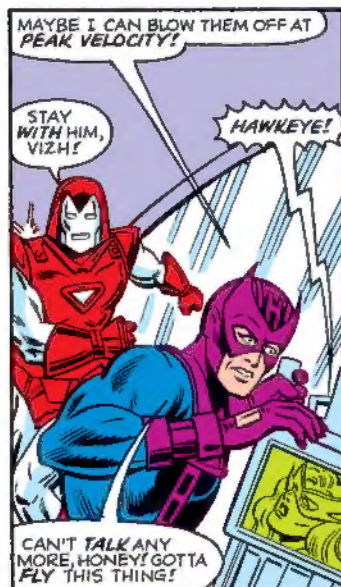
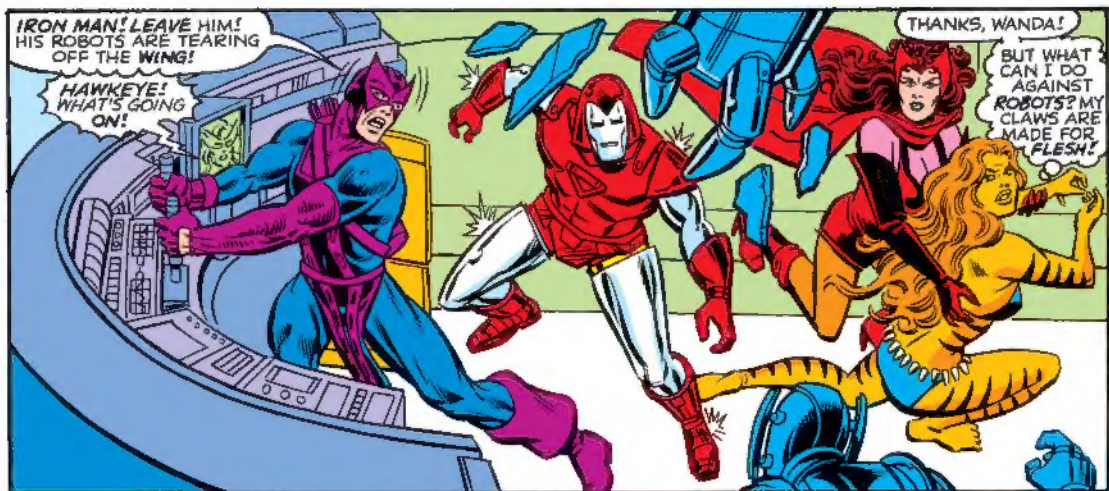
# VISION and the Scarlet Witch



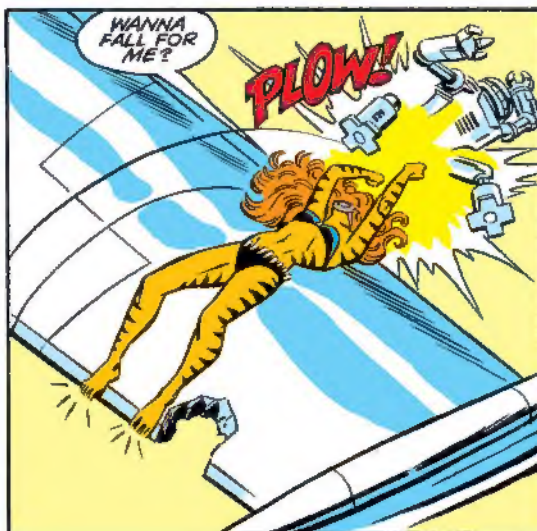
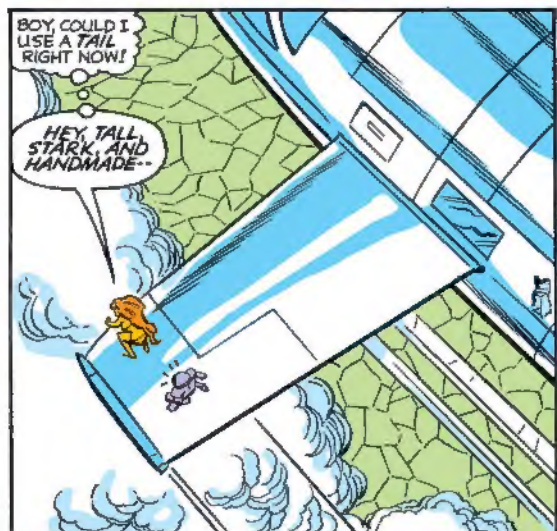
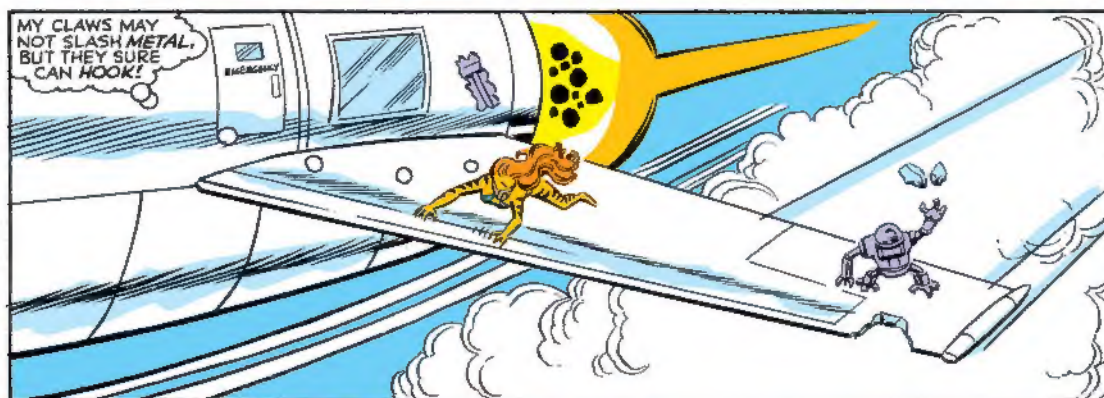
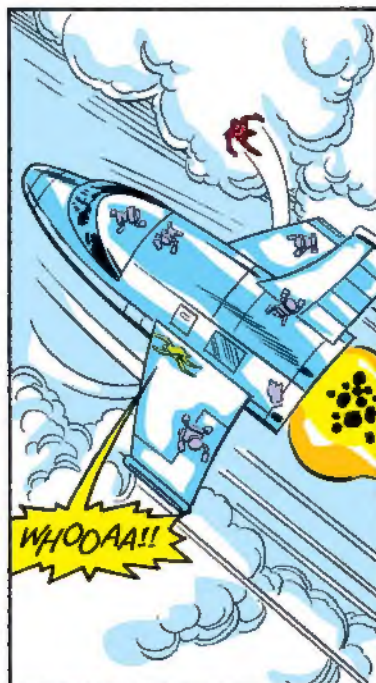
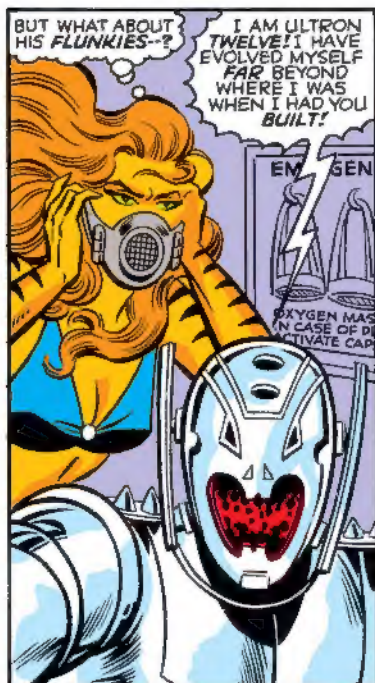




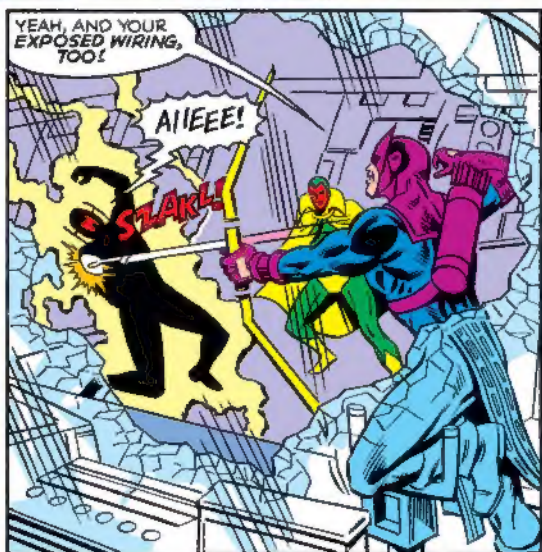
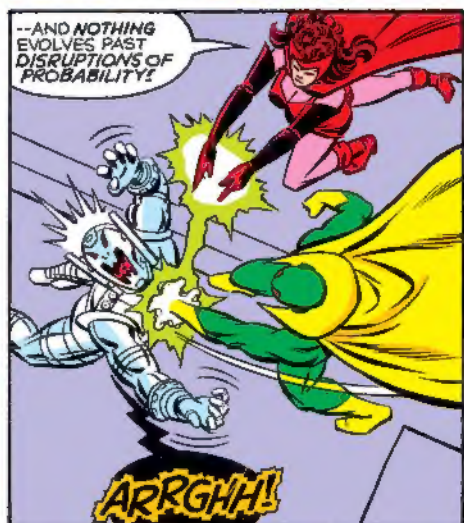
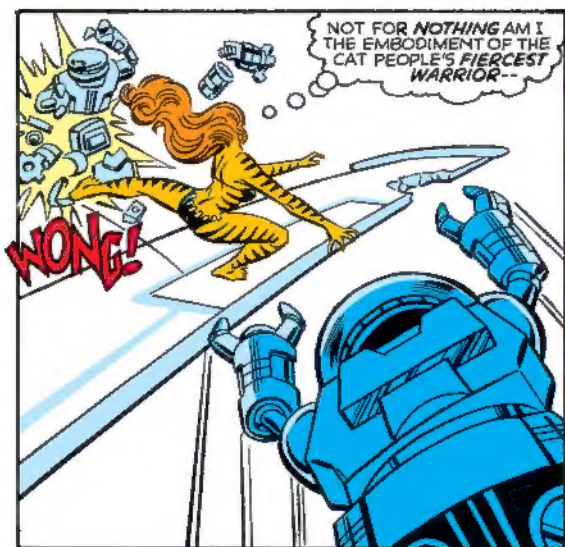




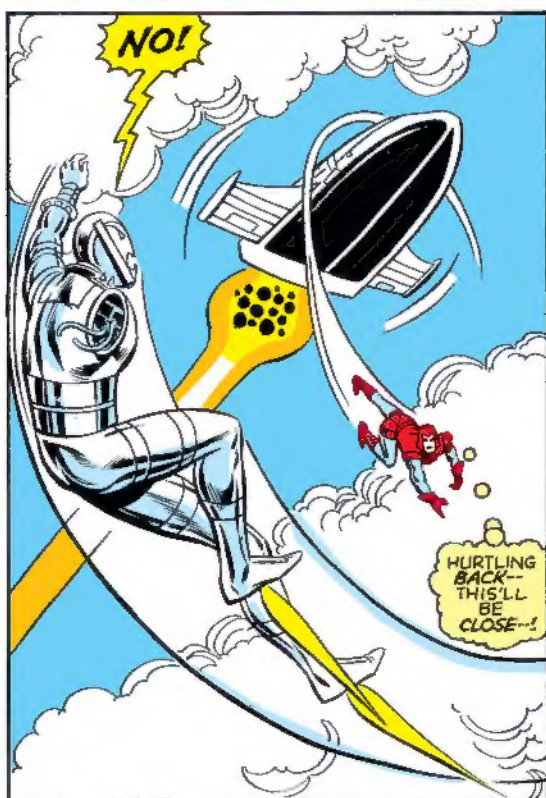
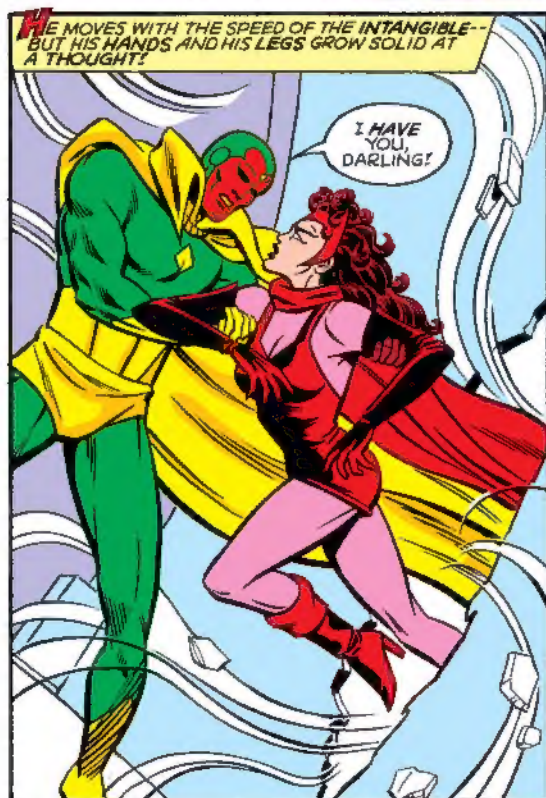
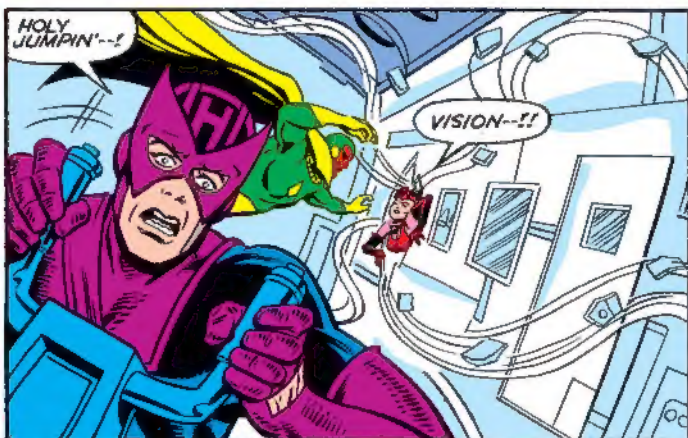
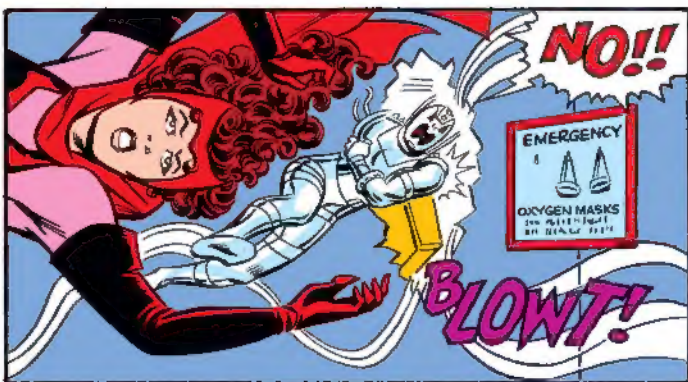




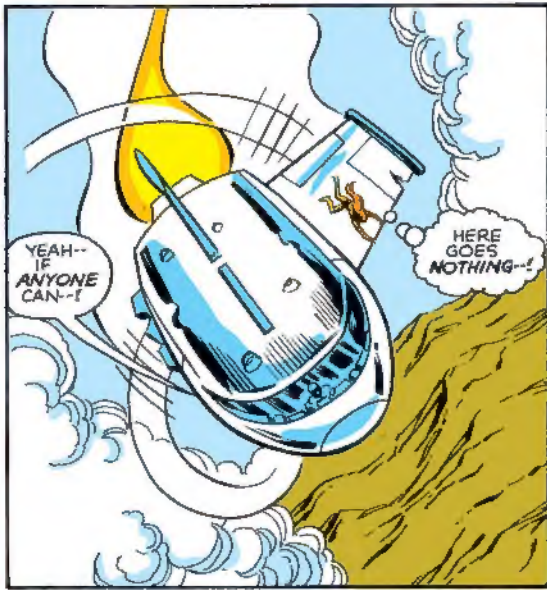
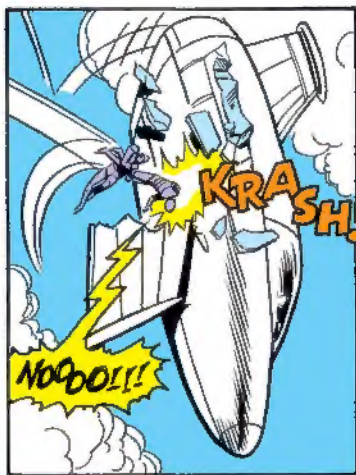
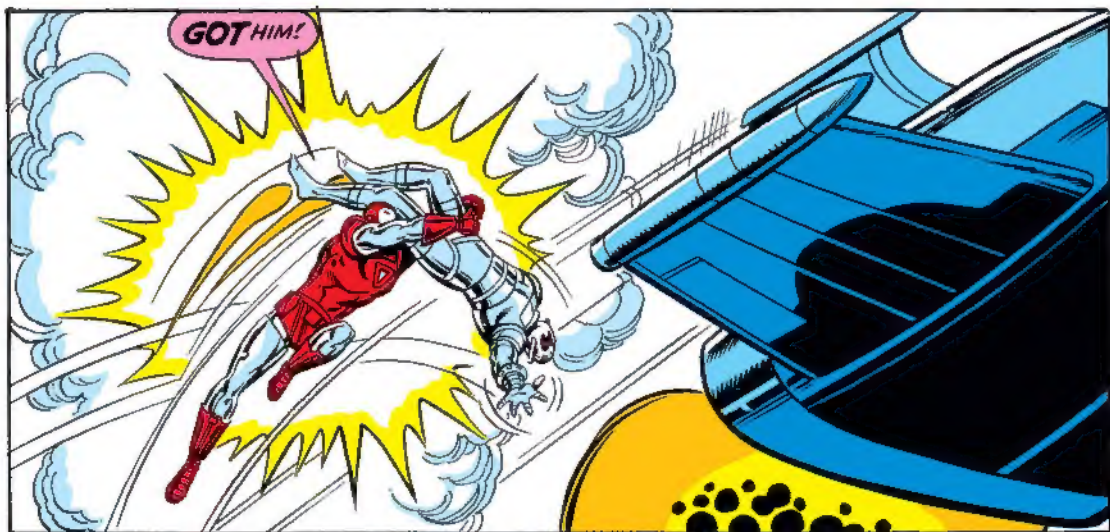




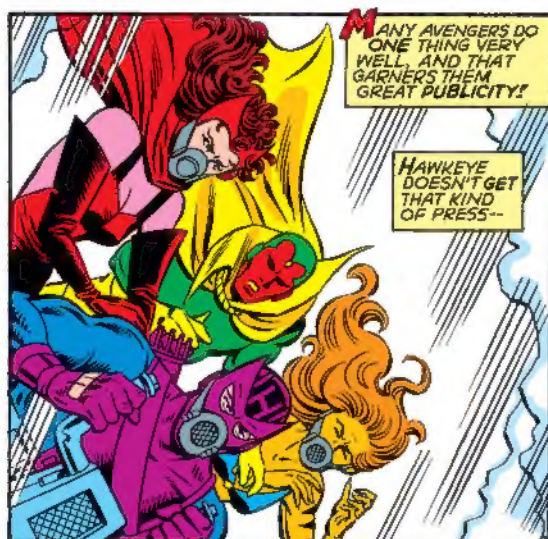
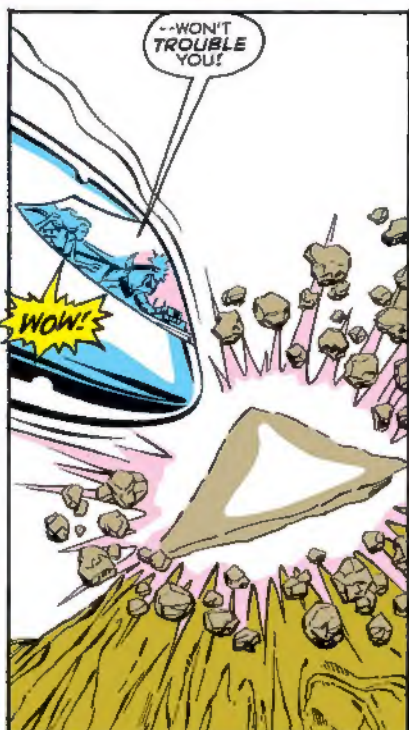
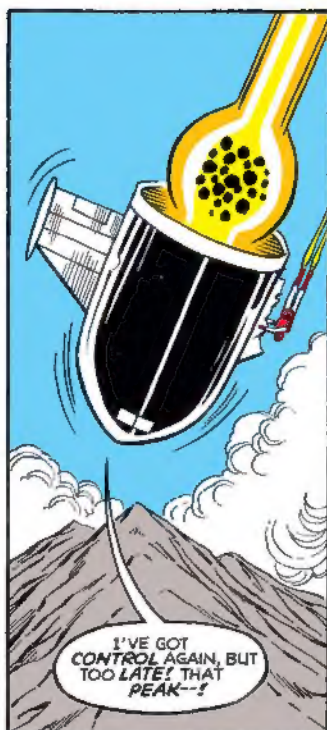
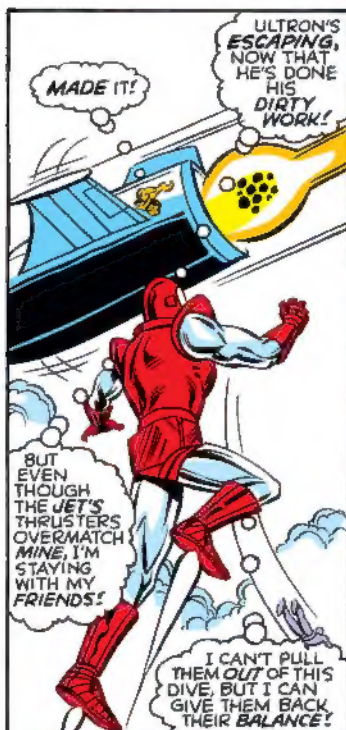
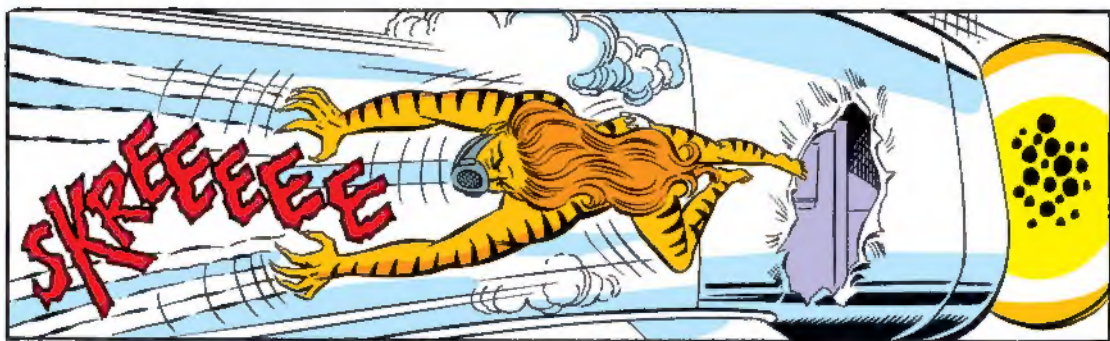






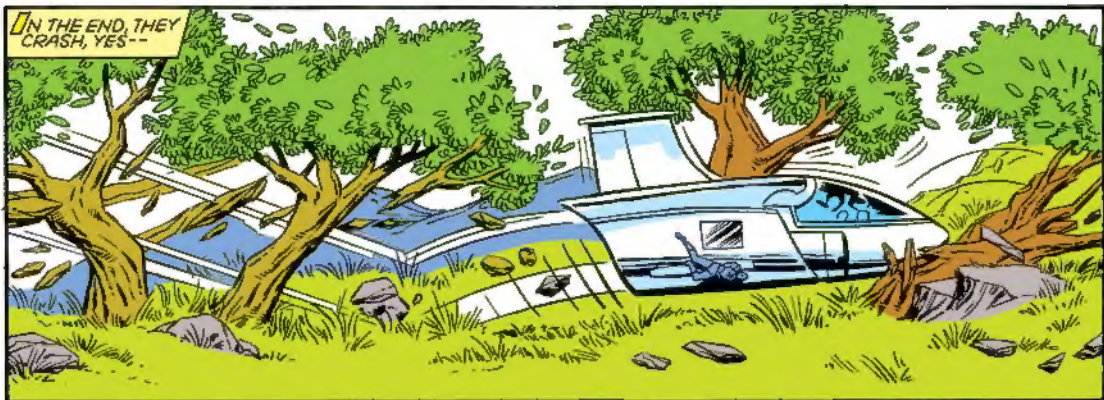




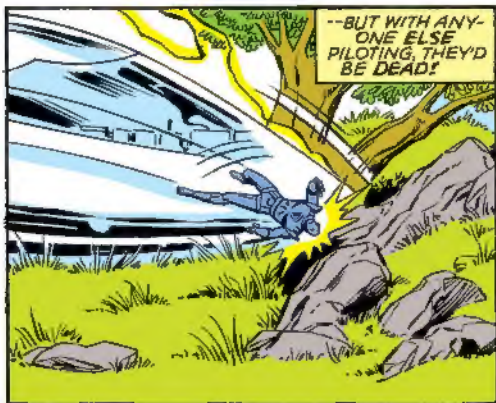




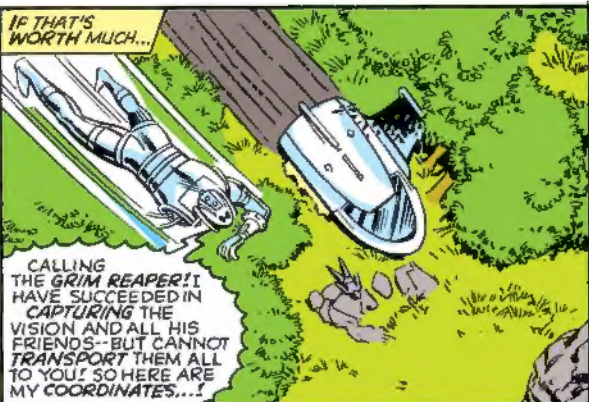
IN THE END, THEY  
CRASH, YES--



--BUT WITH ANY-  
ONE ELSE  
PILOTING, THEY'D  
BE DEAD!



IF THAT'S  
WORTH MUCH...



CALLING  
THE GRIM REAPER! I  
HAVE SUCCEEDED IN  
CAPTURING THE  
VISION AND ALL HIS  
FRIENDS--BUT CANNOT  
TRANSPORT THEM ALL  
TO YOU! SO HERE ARE  
MY COORDINATES...!

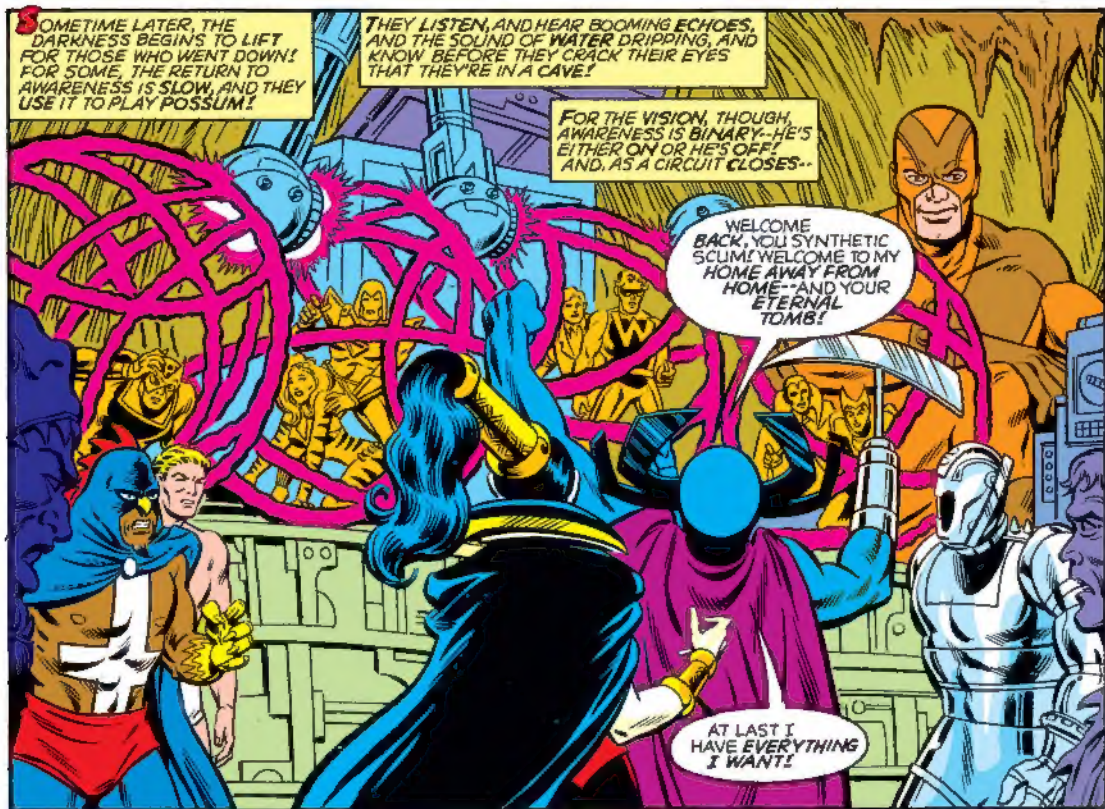
SOMETIME LATER, THE  
DARKNESS BEGINS TO LIFT  
FOR THOSE WHO WENT DOWN!  
FOR SOME, THE RETURN TO  
AWARENESS IS SLOW, AND THEY  
USE IT TO PLAY POSSUM!

THEY LISTEN, AND HEAR BOOMING ECHOES,  
AND THE SOUND OF WATER DRIPPING, AND  
KNOW BEFORE THEY CRACK THEIR EYES  
THAT THEY'RE IN A CAVE!

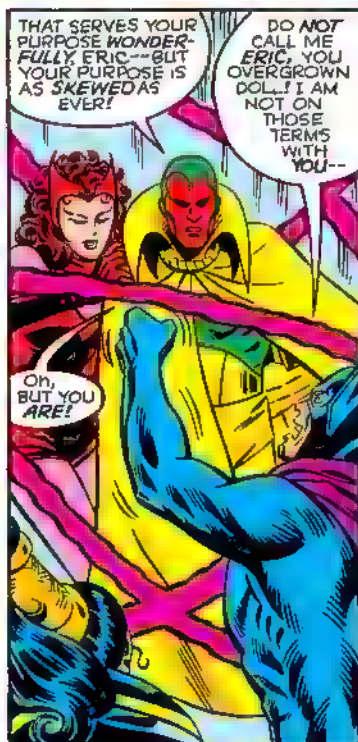
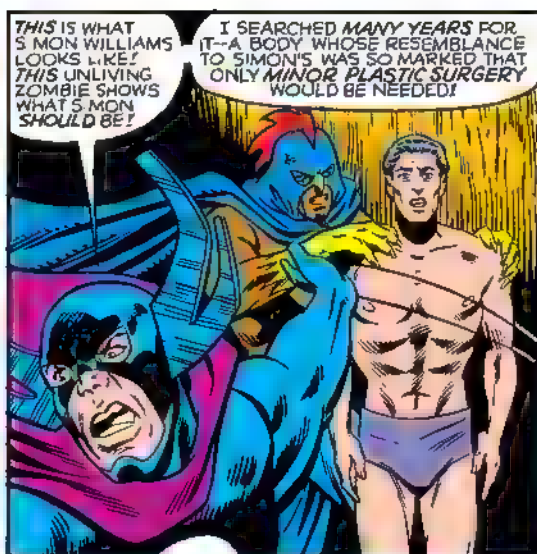
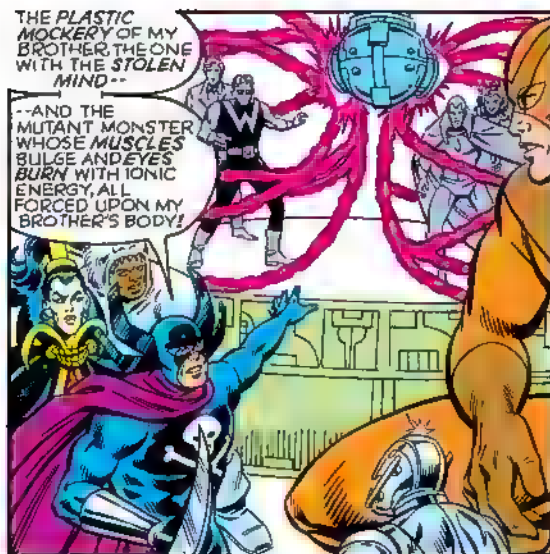
FOR THE VISION, THOUGH,  
AWARENESS IS BINARY--HE'S  
EITHER ON OR HE'S OFF!  
AND, AS A CIRCUIT CLOSES--

WELCOME  
BACK, YOU SYNTHETIC  
SCUM! WELCOME TO MY  
HOME AWAY FROM  
HOME--AND YOUR  
ETERNAL  
TOMB!

AT LAST I  
HAVE EVERYTHING  
I WANT!











I AM NOT SIMON WILLIAMS. NO--NOR DO I NEED TO BE! I'M THE VISION. THAT'S ENOUGH!

BUT I'M RELATED TO YOU, ERIC!

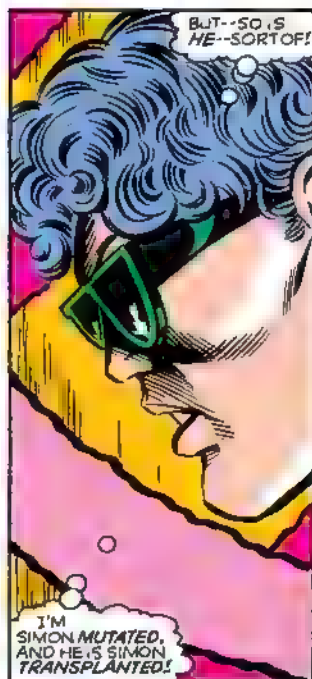
Nooo!



YOU DON'T RELATE TO ME! AND YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH MY MOTHER! YOU'RE A PIECE OF PLASTIC SCUM!

THE VISION-- WITH MOM?

I NEVER THOUGHT--! MOM SAYS MOM-- SIMON WILLIAMS' MOM! AND I'M SIMON WILLIAMS, WHATEVER ERIC SAYS!



BUT--SO IS HE--SORT OF!

I'M SIMON MUTATED, AND HE'S SIMON TRANSPLANTED!



--AND HE'S NOT AFRAID OF DEATH--!



BECAUSE HE'S A SYNTHOZOID? NO-- YOU CAN HEAR IT WHEN HE TALKS ABOUT MOM!

HE'S HUMAN INSIDE! SIMON IS IN THERE!



I AM IN THERE--!

AND I KNOW IT! I ALWAYS HAVE KNOWN IT! WE'RE MORE THAN BROTHERS-- WE'RE TWINS!



BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE IT! I THOUGHT OF HIM AS LIMITED-- AN INFERIOR, MECHANICAL REPLICA OF A REAL MAN!

I SAW HIS RESERVE, HIS METALLIC VOICE, HIS PINPOINT EYES, AND SAID 'I'M NOT IN THERE! NOT REALLY! THAT'S JUST A SIMULATION!'



